

CHRISTMAS ISSUE

Tuesday, December 23rd

1952

The Coleman Journal

Most Effective Advertising Medium reaching the People of Town and District. The Journal goes into the Homes.

Vol. 11 Number 18

THE JOURNAL, COLEMAN, ALBERTA

Tuesday December 23, 1952

Single Copy 7

CHRISTMAS ISSUE

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The First Christmas



Christmas 1952



Salus' General Store

To the People of Coleman and District we extend

MERRY CHRISTMAS

and a

HAPPY NEW YEAR TO ALL

MODERN CAFE

Frank and Herma Gejdos



Empire Coffee Shop

IN GRATEFUL APPRECIATION

To thank you, as we'd like to do,
Is far beyond our powers;
For if we had no friends like you,
There'd be no firm like ours.

West End Market

Phone 3682 West Coleman

With Heartiest Greetings

This greeting's an old, old story,
Taken from an old, old page,
But just like all good stories,
It still improves with age.

MERRY CHRISTMAS AND HAPPY NEW YEAR

Coleman Tailors & Cleaners
We Call and Deliver Phone 85



Christmas Greetings

May Christmas bring you the Season's
fullest measure of Good Cheer and Hap-
piness. May you find the New Year a
generous one in Health, Wealth and
Happiness.

Evan Gushul Studio

With Heartiest Greetings

and Sincere Good Wishes
for Christmas and the Coming Year To All

LAMEY INSURANCE AGENCIES

Office in Kubik Block Phone 2138, 2151
FIRE, LIFE, ACCIDENT AND AUTOMOBILE



To all Canadian Legion Members and their friends
Coleman Branch of the Canadian Legion



IT'S LITTLE WONDER that Saint
Nick is especially generous to the
American people. History proves
that the Americans have done a
lot for Saint Nick!

They have given him a new
name, a new face and figure, and
a new means of transportation.
The original European version
of Saint Nick pictured him as a
tall angular man who rode on a
bony gray mare. Both the horse
and Saint Nick looked as if they
hadn't had a good meal in some
time.

The early English settlers in
this country started giving Saint
Nicholas his "New Look." The En-
glish children adopted the legendary
Christmas figure from the Dutch,
but the English children had trou-
ble pronouncing "Saint Nickolous."
Somehow the name changed to
"Santa Kalout," and finally it was
corrupted to "Santa Claus."

However, this was only the be-
ginning. In 1809 Washington Irving,
in his "Knickerbocker's History of
New York," wrote of the Saint as
the guardian of New York City.
Irving described Saint Nick as a
jolly fellow with a broad-brimmed
hat and huge breeches. He taught
Saint Nick to smoke a long pipe,
and, in the story, replaced his
shuffling hay-burner with a trim
wagon.

A short time later, Saint Nicholas' transportation was aided by
Clement Moore in his famous poem,
"The Visit from Saint Nicholas,"
written in 1822. Moore, a professor
of divinity in a New York theolog-
ical seminary, gave Saint Nick a
steep, twinkling eyes, cheeks like
roses, nose like a cherry, and a
round little belly.

Today's Santa Claus is by no
means streamlined, but he is a
far cry from the lean, ascetic, som-
berly dressed fellow who, for cen-
turies, on Christmas Eve, guided
his mare through the streets of
Europe.

Cedars of Lebanon Are Well Protected By Religion, Law

On a shag-like plateau, 600 feet
above the Mediterranean, the
world's oldest Christmas trees stand
where they have stood for centuries.
The cedars of Lebanon, 400
of them, are protected by religion and
law from harm at the hands of
either the Moslems or the Maronite
Christians.

The magnificent trees "that sing
of the nativity" were venerated as
monarchs among trees long before
Judah had his first king. Some of
them have a girth of 40 feet and a
branch circumference of 300.

In the days of the conquerors
thousands of conscripted Hebrew
workers were sent into the Leba-
non to take to Jerusalem cedar
trees without number; the result of
one of the first building contracts,
between Hiram of Phoenicia and
King Solomon.

Today, however, the trees are pro-
tected by law and the department
of agriculture of the government
sponsors the planting of seedlings,
so that the giant cedars will grow
forever.

St. Francis Made First Crib in Cave

St. Francis of Assisi is believed
to have originated the custom of
displaying the Christ Child in a
crib at Christmas time.

He is reported once to have said
to one of his followers: "I wish to
celebrate holy Christmas night with
you. In the woods near the clois-
ter you will find a cave where we
shall arrange a manger filled with
hay. We shall have an ox and an
ass just as at Bethlehem. I wish
to see how poor and miserable the
Infant Saviour became for us."

So at midnight, in the small Ital-
ian village of Garsia, in the year
1200, St. Francis and his followers
celebrated mass at the cave and
sang hymns in honor of the Christ
Child.



AN AGE-OLD STORY RETOLD
... "The brought forth her first-
born Son, and wrapped him in
swaddling clothes, and laid him
in a manger."



By Richard Hill Wilkinson

MRS. Southern was desperately
in need of money, and so when
she came across the Currier and
Ives print she thought right off that
it might be possible to sell the pic-
ture to a collector for a considerable
sum. The painting was dusty and
fly-specked and encased in a heavy,
antiquated gold frame, but she
carried it down to the kitchen and
cleaned it as best she could, and
then called it Burt.

"It's been in the attic for years,"
she explained. "Mother had it a
long time ago. And you know some
Currier and Ives prints are worth
fortunes."

Burt scratched his chin and
scrutinized the barely distinguish-
able signature. He nodded slowly.
"You might get something for it at
that," he said. "It's a Currier and
Ives, all right, and it's sure enough
old."

"Oh, Burt, wouldn't it be wonder-
ful if we could! Why, it would just
solve everything!"

Burt grinned. "Well, there's no
harm in trying. More I look at it
the more I think it might bring a
price. Tell you what I'll do: I'll call
Moe Avery. He's a collector and
he'll buy it if it's worth anything."

So Burt went to the phone and
called Moe Avery. "He'll be here



Mrs. Southern held her breath
while he bent to study the
painting.

In an hour's time," he told his wife
a moment later. "We'd better not
get too optimistic though. Probably
turn out to be worthless."

"Oh, Burt, you don't think it
will! Why—why I'd be satisfied
if it brought \$20!"

"Ought to bring that," said Burt.

"Ought to bring more! However, no
use in getting optimistic."

Mrs. Southern sighed. "Fifty dol-
lars!" she said. "Think of it! Just
think of all the things we could do.
But then, as you say, I mustn't get
optimistic."

"That's best," Burt agreed.

"Even \$25 is a lot of money to us."

They talked about the prospects
and possibilities, both pro and con,
undergoing various sensations of
hope and fear and optimism and
misgivings, until finally the door
bell rang and Burt admitted Moe
Avery.

Moe was a brisk and efficient
little man. He greeted them brief-
ly, and then produced his glasses.

"How long?" he asked, "has this
print been in your family?"

"Oh, ever so long," said Mrs.
Southern. "I've rather lost track."

"Hum," said Moe. "You've been
saving it?"

"Yes," said Mrs. Southern. "we've
been saving it."

The collector removed his glass-
es, carefully returned them to his
case and put the case into his
pocket. His face wore a doubtful
expression. He sighed heavily. "I'm
afraid," he said, "that I can't offer
you enough to make it worth your
while to sell. I'm sorry."

SHE SAID, striving to keep her
voice under control: "Just a
minute, Mr. Avery. We do need the
money, and I've gone to the bother
of carrying it way down stairs."

Mr. Avery hesitated. "No," he
said presently. "I can't do it. It
would be robbery. Tell you what:
I'll call a collector friend of mine
and send him out."

Mrs. Southern felt a little panicky.

What if the collector friend couldn't
pay them anything? After all, Mr.
Avery knew them and was bound
to be sympathetic. The collector
friend might be merely an excuse.

Mr. Avery looked from one to the
other of them. "Well, all right,
since you insist. But don't feel in-
sulted at my low figure. I realize
what you have here, all right. Don't
mistake that. But ready cash is
scarce, and it's the best I can do."

Mrs. Southern had visions of \$3
even \$2. The suspense was making
her nervous. She said: "Well, what
is your offer, Mr. Avery?"

The collector took a deep breath.

"O. K. Now, remember and don't
throw me out. It's a rare print—
we all know that—but the best I can
offer right now is \$1000."

"Thirteen hundred?" Burt tried to
catch his wife before she hit the
floor. But he missed. She was con-
scious again when the doctor ar-
rived.

"She'll be all right," the doc said.

"In a few minutes. Mrs. Avery got
a slight shock. . . . Well, I'll be
running along. Merry Christmas."

"Thanks," said Burt. "Yeah,
Merry Christmas. Yeah, Merry
Christmas. Yeah, Merry
Christmas! You bet!"

Holiday Greetings



Huffman's Barber Shop & Beauty Parlor
Phone 3649

Coleman

Christmas Greetings

and sincere Good Wishes for Christmas
and the Coming Year to All

White Rose Service Station

Pete and Bill DeGroot



Best Wishes

and a

Happy New
Year

TO ALL

BRUNO'S SHOE and DRY GOODS

Main Street, Coleman, Alberta

To Our Customers

We wish you a Merry Christmas, right heartily:

Lots of friends to give you greetings:

A season filled with blessings.

HOLYK'S

Christmas Cheer

OUR wish for you, and you, and you—for all
our fellow citizens in this Christmas season—
is prosperity, happiness and all the good
things of life.



COLEMAN MEAT MARKET

George Mizura, Proprietor

Hearty Season's Greetings

GOOD health, great happiness and prosperity
to all are the wishes we extend in this best
Christmas season of many long years.

Freeman's Ltd.

"The Store of Quality"

A Thought For You..

GREAT good cheer, prosperity,
health and glad tidings, we wish
them all to you in this season of
peace and goodwill toward all men.

The Motordrome

Jim Wilkie, Proprietor



J. M. CHALMERS - Jeweler - Coleman

Grands Win Over Michel-Natal 12-2

Coleman Grands maintained their unbeaten record in league play by walloping the Michel-Natal combine 12-2. Neil Daignault led the Grands with 5 goals and 1 assist.

A pattern passing team, the Grands found the rushing, scrambling westerners a hard bunch to get around during the first period, scoring only twice. Tenacious back checking and organized passing soon wore down the visitors. Grands scored 5 each in the 2nd and 3rd. Michel registered their first after 8 minutes of the 3rd.

The win was another team effort. Coleman's defence were checking hard and ragged the puck to advantage. This with strong back checking by the forwards, forced the visitors to play most of the game in their own backyard.

Daignault found the range for 2 in the first with assists by Vejprava and Antonenko. Barry, Zwolinski, Biegun, Anderson and MacVeigh drew 2 minutes each, Collings 5 minutes and Anderson 10 min.

Kryczka capitalized on his efforts at 15 sec. of the 2nd on a solo effort while the Grands were two men short. Daignault scored from Biegun at 5, Ulrich netting the disc on a pattern play with Vejprava and Daignault at 11:15.

Teddy Kryczka notched his second at 17:55 when he converted Koentges pass into a marker. Joe Biegun set up Hudz for the picture goal of the night when he drew out Moshuk and passed to Hudz in the clear.

The second display of fisticuffs erupted at 14:55 with 2 minutes handed Houde and 5 each to Vejprava and Sarfani. Other penalties went to Kryczka, Mitchell and Ulrich.

Daignault started the five goal spree in the third on a solo effort at 3:35. MacVeigh

robbed Saloff of a shutout at 8:05 sinking a screen shot from close in. Anderson put Coleman on the march again at 12:05, Collings scoring at 17:00 scoring from Zwolinski and Fraser at 12:55. Antonenko bagged the next at 17:00 when he picked off Kryczka's rebound and drove in a hard angle shot. Kremnica made it 2 for Michel-Natal at 18:35 when he picked up a scoop pass from Barry behind the Coleman. Daignault closed the scoring at 18:55 when he accepted Antonenko's pass and drive one for the top corner.

Lions Hold Xmas Party

Forty four Lions their wives and guests sat down to a turkey dinner in the Grand Union last Tuesday marking the clubs annual Xmas party. Glowing remarks are still being heard about the seafood cocktail.

Barbara Dickieson and Bryce Hill entertained with violin duets of Xmas Carols.

Following supper the gathering adjourned to the Italian Hall to participate in a program, games and dancing(?)

A skit was presented by Doreen Colwell, A. Graham, J. D'Appolonia and J. Wilkie. Musical items featured solos, "I Saw Mummy Kissing Santa Claus" by Harry Holmes, and "I Yust Go Nuts At Christmas" by C. Coover. Both were accompanied by Mrs. Isabel Spivak.

In keeping with the recent fashion show, and presenting an affair the likes of which has possibly never been seen in Coleman, was the Lions Style Show. The event featured Jack Colwell in formal afternoon attire, Mel Dunford, in informal afternoon and Harry Holmes informal evening, or first thing in the morning. Les Owen displayed what the young lady wears shopping, and Jim Montalbetti in top hat and diapers appeared as the welcome to 1953.

What possibly was the direct hit of the night was when Stu Murdoch was hit on the forehead by a suction cup dart from a toy gun.

To close the event Santa presented all the ladies with handsome gifts not exceeding 50c in value.

Death Removes Coleman Pioneer

Valentino, Orlando, 77, old timer of Coleman, passed away suddenly at his home Monday afternoon, Dec. 14. He had been in failing health for sometime.

Deceased was born in the province of Udine, Italy, and migrated to Canada where he became employed as an outside laborer at the International mine. In 1909 he returned to Italy and in 1911 he came back to Coleman and was re-employed as a boxcar loader at the International mine of the Coleman Collieries where he remained until a few years ago when he retired.

He served in the Italian army prior to coming to Canada. He was a member of the Italian Society and a member of the Catholic faith.

Surviving are his wife Luiga at Coleman, one son Natalie at Coleman, two daughters, Mrs. A. Pedratto and Mrs. D. Persello, both of Kimberley, B.C.; nine grandchildren and two great-grandchildren.

Prayers were held at the family home Tuesday evening. Requiem High Mass was conducted from the Holy Ghost Catholic church in Coleman at 10 a.m. on

Wednesday, Dec. 17, and interment followed in the Coleman Holy Ghost Catholic cemetery. The Rev. Dean L. Sullivan of Coleman officiated.

LOCAL NEWS

Bobby Park of Calgary is holidaying with his parents.

Miss E. Mercier is holidaying with her parents in Victoria.

Miss Doreen Jenkins, of Calgary will spend the holiday with her parents here.

Mr. and Mrs. Ed. Somshor and family will holiday at Ponoka.

Miss Laura Owen, of Calgary will holiday with her parents here.

Mr. and Mrs. D. Anderson and son left today to reside in Estevan Sask.

Joseph Hlavay returned on Nov. 11 from 5 years spent in Czechoslovakia.

Mr. and Mrs. E. G. Hansell and son William, of Vulcan, will be the Xmas guests of Mr. and Mrs. P. Dickieson.

George Roper is a patient in a Calgary Hospital. His many friends wish him a speedy recovery.

Mr. and Mrs. Jerry Amell and family, of Edmonton, and Mrs. D. Malcolm and family are the guests of Mr. and Mrs. Ed Ash.

Mr. and Mrs. J. J. McIntyre of Calgary, accompanied by daughter Winnifred, of High River, and son Gerald, of Nanton, are spending the holidays with Mr. and Mrs. J. P. McIntyre.

Mrs. Audrey Anderson was elected president of St. Albans Ladies' Guild with Mrs. Alma Roughhead vice-president. Mrs. Amy Penney is secretary treasurer.

The Victoria Rebekah Lodge entertained husbands, guests and Oddfellows at their annual Xmas party on Saturday night. Those in attendance partook of a turkey supper and played cards.

Mrs. K. Newsome was a Lethbridge visitor last week.

Mr. and Mrs. Russell Vincent of Calgary, visited with friends here last week.

Mrs. Wm. Fraser visited at Creston last week, the guest of Mr. G. Odell.

Mr. and Mrs. C. Bryant and daughter left Friday to spend the Xmas holidays at various Saskatchewan points.

Mr. and Mrs. Jerry Young left Monday to spend the Xmas holidays at various points in Manitoba.

Peter Allan, of the University of Alberta, Edmonton, is spending the holidays with his parents Mr. and Mrs. Edgar Allan.

Mr. A. Dewar is convalescing at his home following some time as a patient in the C.N.P. hospital. His many friends wish him a speedy recovery.

The Catholic whist drive Friday, Dec. 12 was another successful event with prizes awarded the following. Ladies' 1st, Mrs. Ethel Raymond (180); 2nd, Mrs. S. Yagos (178); Men's 1st, Mrs. E. Campbell (177); 2nd, Mrs. Nora Goulding (171).

Mrs. M. Farano (nee Evelyn Ganario) was the guest of honor at a shower held in the Italian hall on Dec. 10. Hostesses were Mesdames J. Rinaldi, M. Roggi, S. DeMartin, A. Beduse, J. Seaman, G. Carmello, R. Korner, M. Johnson, G. Aristoni, P. Rizzo, B. Benedetto, H. Maalen, G. Misura, N. Capola and Miss I. Mancini. The gift from the hostesses was a large roaster, the honored guest also being presented with a coffee table, trillite lamp and miscellaneous gifts. Bingo, and whist were enjoyed, a dainty lunch bringing the evening to a close.

Former Coleman Boy Killed By Train

George Kenneth "Ken" Mellor, 21-year-old Lethbridge man, was killed instantly on Thursday night while attempting to board a slow moving train in the C.P.R. yards at Aldersyde, 35 miles south of Calgary. Mr. Mellor's parents, Mr. and Mrs. George Mellor, live at 806 - 21st St. S., Lethbridge.

C.P.R. officials Friday morning said Mellor, who had been employed as a telegraph operator at the station, had been boarding at the section house in the yards. He apparently was climbing onto the caboose of the train for a ride to the house when the accident occurred. He was believed to have lost his footing, missed a step, and fallen under the car.

Time and date of an inquest have not yet been set.

The late Mr. Mellor was born May 20, 1931, and had taken most of his education in Coleman, moving to Lethbridge in 1948, and taking one year's studies at the Lethbridge Collegiate Institute.

He was a member of the Lethbridge Junior Band and the Order of Railway Telegraphers.

Surviving, besides his parents, are a brother, Ronald, in Edmonton, and a sister, Geraldine, at home.

C. G. I. T. Holds Candle Service

On Sunday evening, Dec. 14th, the C.G.I.T. of St. Paul's United church conducted their annual candlelighting service, before a capacity congregation. The church was seasonably decorated with pine boughs and candles.

The girls entered the church carrying lighted candles and singing the processional hymn. The leaders part was taken very capably by Mrs. Jullenne Potter. The girls all did their parts well making it a memorable and helpful service of worship. The minister told the story, "The Black Madonna," and thanked the girls and their leaders for their fine Christmas service. Mrs. Arlene Hill, and Mrs. Gwen Cousins assisted with the music.

ST. PAUL'S UNITED CHURCH

Christmas Day—11 a.m., Christ Christmas Day—11 a.m., Christmas service, and carol singing. Sunday, Dec. 28th—11 a.m., Christmas Communion service.

12:15 p.m.—Sunday school. 7:30 p.m. Worship service. 8:45 p.m. Men's Club.



Wishing You
and Yours
The Hearttiest
Seasons Greetings

The Coleman
JOURNAL
And Staff

With Heartiest Greetings

This greeting's an old, old story.
Taken from an old, old page.
But just like all good stories,
It still improves with age.

MERRY CHRISTMAS and HAPPY NEW YEAR

Park's Grocery
Phone 3703, Main Street, Coleman

Christmas Cheer

It is our hope that the patronage we have enjoyed during the past year has been justified by the service we have rendered and that our service may be improved to warrant your continued goodwill through the years to come. To all

A MERRY CHRISTMAS

J. M. Allan and Staff



THE HOUSE OF
SEAGRAM

MEN WHO THINK OF TOMORROW PRACTISE MODERATION TODAY

J.A.C. D'Appolonia
General Contractor

For Estimates on any
type of construction

Telephone:
3734 or 3702

Coleman - Alberta

GET A SURE, SAFE
GRIP ON THE ROAD.

B.F. Goodrich
MUD-SNOW

TIRES

OUTPULL, OUTSTOP
OTHER WINTER TIRES



QUIET ON THE ROAD
Available for both
CARS OR TRUCKS

SENTINEL MOTORS

Ford Monarch Cars
Ford Trucks
Phone 3686 Coleman

Coleman Grands BOXING DAY DANCE

in the
ITALIAN HALL

Music by Edl's Orchestra
Noisemakers - Hats - Door Prizes
Admission 75c Dancing from 9 till ?

FRI. DEC. 26



Seasons Greetings and Best Wishes to one and all

We thank you for your patronage during
1952.

Our doors are never closed. We hope
our friendly service to the public will continue
in 1953.

Empire Hotel, Coleman	Coleman Hotel
Grand Union Hotel, Coleman	Frank Hotel
Greenhill Hotel, Blairmore	Hillcrest Hotel
Cosmopolitan, Blairmore	Bellevue Inn

A Christmas Message

from Padre Harry Moss, D.C.M., Rector of the Anglican Church
in the Pass

Some twenty years ago when living in Palestine I visited first the little town of Bethlehem. A priceless treasure obtained from the good sisters and blessed by the priests of the Church of the Holy Nativity yet in my possession is a crucifix of cedar wood and mother of pearl. Up to this period no mental conflicts had engaged the people of Bethlehem for many years, because only a handful of Moslems lived among the ten thousand Christian Arabs in amity.

But tragically enough at the time of my visit the little town was deeply stirred by strife. Arab and Jew were engaged in political, racial and religious war. I had set out from my home upon Mount Carmel at Haifa to visit an English regiment stationed in Bethlehem to keep peace. As in the time of Boaz and later of David, the people are farmers and shepherds, but many in my day were occupied with the manufacture and sale of souvenirs. The tiny shops line the narrow streets, offering beautiful hand wrought products of olive wood and mother of pearl.

New Testaments, rosaries, crucifixes, beads, medallions, and trinkets made from the bituminous shale of the desert.

Bethlehem means "House of Bread" and its markets are filled to overflowing with fruit and vegetables, oranges, cucumbers, grapes, tomatoes, and in season huge piles of grain.

But religion is still the chief interest of the inhabitants. All day long the white veiled women come to pray within the shadows and stillness of the Church of the Holy Nativity.

It is the very core of town life from early morning, when the bells ring out an invitation to the first Mass 'til they chime a benediction as the shadows of the evening hours gather.

On Christmas Eve they sing at evensong as did the angels once, who sang of "Peace on earth, goodwill to men". These Christians sing of Jesus, born of Bethlehem.

The Church of the Holy Nativity is the oldest existing church of Christendom, used now in common by Greeks, Latins and Armenians. The present church is substantially the one built by Justinian in 527 A.D., but churches and monasteries have been added to the main structure through the centuries.

St Jerome made it his home while he was engaged in preparing for the world the Vulgate version. It is said that he toiled at this monumental work of translation for fourteen years.

The interior of the church is no ornate building with dark and burdened altars but an austere basilica of almost studied simplicity. Two double rows of pinkish limestone Corinthian pillars line the inside which some do say were brought from the ruins of Herod's temple in Jerusalem. Above the supporting columns is the ancient wooden roof, the gift of Edward the Fourth and Philip of Burgundy.

By lifting a trap door in the nave one sees a magnificent mosaic carpet the remains of the flooring placed in the original church by Constantine. I saw it as it was re-discovered in 1934 during some repairs made to the church. And I shall never forget the service at this time. A procession of altar boys with censers, a priest upholding a tall gold cross, the venerable bishop in gorgeous ecclesiastical vestments followed by other church dignitaries solemnly advancing.

I heard the tones of the ancient liturgy. And then . . . the light broke through the lofty windows to fall in blessing on the high altar. Solemnity and Peace. The peace of which Our Blessed Lord spoke pervaded this House of Prayer. Beneath this high altar is the Chapel of the Nativity. And descending the stair case which leads down to it is the traditional holy spot, most sacred of all, where Christ was born.

"Hic de Virgine Maria Jesus Christus Natus Est"

I bring you this picture of the little town of Bethlehem in my Christmas message. And beg that all Christians will gather on the Feast of the Holy

Nativity to render homage and adoration in worship. In these troublous days all Christians must witness to those who are watching the Church from without.

It is easy to drift carelessly into observing Christmas in a way which is very secular. The rush of present giving and social visiting can easily crowd out the proper spirit of such a holy time. Christmas is present giving time after the example of God Who gave His Son to be born of the Blessed Virgin Mary to come in our human nature and to give His life upon the cross for all mankind. Christmas is a time for giving gifts and thanks but it is also a time to worship that Son as God Incarnate.

"O Holy Child of Bethlehem, Descend to us, we pray; Cast out our sin, and enter in; Be born in us today, We hear the heavenly angels The great glad tidings tell; O come to us, abide with us, Our Lord Immanuel."

. . . To all everywhere may the Benediction of the Christ Child dwell in your hearts and homes with peace. A happy and a holy Christmas.

A Christmas Message

from Rev. Fr. L. Sullivan

On Christmas Day the Church commemorates the mystery of the Nativity of her Founder. She summons all to Bethlehem's crib and points to the Christ-child as the cause of her joy, the source of her spiritual exaltation. It is an anniversary which she enshrines in most loving remembrance because it recalls the fact that the Son of God humbled Himself to put on mortal flesh; and hence it marks the completion of long centuries of man's yearning for his Redeemer and the beginning of a new life of grace and glory.

The birth of Christ ushered in a new era in the world's history. An era in which new ideals of life and truer and nobler standards of perfection were placed before mankind. Prior to it the poor were despised, the lowly derided, the weak oppressed. The people expected a Saviour, it is true; but they clothed His coming with their own earthly ideas of power and majesty. The purple and gold of royalty, the scepter of authority, and the sword of conquest many thought were to be His credentials.

How different in reality was His advent. He came to His inheritance unheralded save by angelic song, unguarded save by shepherds' staffs, unsaluted save by His maiden Mother's tender embrace. He clothed Himself in the swaddling-clothes of infancy to impress upon us the necessity of becoming as little children in order to be true to Him. As such we must harken to His call, follow in His footsteps and accept His teaching if we would inherit His kingdom.

No one is ever too old to become a child for His sake, too wretched to be within the pale of His compassion, too sinful to be the recipient of His goodness. The approach of Christmas bids us to look anticipative to that ever-memorable event which brought the Redeemer to His children in the guise of an infant. It exhorts us to purify our hearts that they may throbb responsively to the glad tidings of immortal joy which will soon ring out anew over the world. And the angel said, "Do not be afraid, behold, I bring you good tidings of great joy which shall be to all the people: for there has been born to you today in the town of David a Saviour, who is Christ the Lord."

—L. Sullivan.

CHRISTMAS WEDDING

By Maud McCurdy Welch

JEAN KNEW that Hawkeye, the store detective, was keeping his eyes on Jimmy, and she couldn't help feeling worried.

Jean and Jimmy were engaged. They were going to be married as soon as Jimmy got a raise. They both worked in the Mammoth Store and were saving everything they could to buy furniture for their future home.

Hawkeye was exactly like the detectives made famous by the movies. Hard, gimlet eyes, black cigars, derby tilted on his head. It was his boast that nobody ever got by with stealing in this store. It was this boast that had given him the nickname of Hawkeye.

But why, oh, why should he suspect Jimmy of doing anything wrong? It was true his salary was small, but he would be promoted soon, Jean was sure of that.

Jean had had a wishful hope that they might have a Christmas wedding, but Jimmy's raise hadn't come through. In the meantime, they were carefully budgeting their combined salaries and had bought an expensive piece of electrical equipment for their home. That had been a thrill.

When they were married Jimmy was determined that Jean shouldn't



Old Hawkeye had seen her hand Jimmy a long flat package one day.

work. Jimmy himself had been brought up in a wonderful home, with many advantages, but it had all been lost. Jean had come up the hard way. She'd been orphaned and had gone to work at fifteen.

But they were getting along fine now and had wonderful hopes of soon really belonging to each other. And Jimmy's salary as head of the motion department in the basement wasn't large, but Jean knew he'd get a better one soon.

Business was brisk and steady since it was now the week before Christmas Day. Jean and Jimmy walked home together when the store closed, as they usually did, almost too tired for a movie or a walk along the river. They didn't allow themselves many pleasures and sometimes were so tired, they just said goodnight at the door of Jean's rooming house. Jimmy lived a number of blocks further down the street.

But they'd always have a little time together when the store closed. Once every week Jean would say, "Did you bring your bundle?" And Jimmy would say he simply couldn't. But Jean would laugh at him teasingly. "Honey, Jimmy, I want to do it for you," and at last he'd give in.

JEAN HADN'T the slightest idea that old Hawkeye had seen her hand Jimmy a long flat package one day when he'd been working late in the stock-room. She'd done this before since it was the most convenient way. And Hawkeye was always snooping around. He'd even overheard Jean and Jimmy talking one day. Jean was saying, "You must bring the things to me. It's helping us to get ahead. And nobody will ever know."

Jimmy had said, "But, honey, it's not right."

Jean had laughed, "I only do it because I love you. You know that."

Jimmy's voice was husky with love. "You're so sweet, Jean. I believe you'd do anything for me."

And all the time Hawkeye was keeping his gimlet eyes on Jimmy. But Jean knew he hadn't done anything wrong.

And then the next time Jean handed Jimmy the long flat package (Jimmy was working late that night again), they both felt a heavy hand on their shoulders. Hawkeye said, "You two kids come with me."

He took them to Mr. Purvis, the store owner. "It's a clean case, boys," Hawkeye opened the package. "Ha, shirts. Just what I thought. She steals them for him."

Mr. Purvis said sternly, "They're not new. They're freshly laundered."

Jimmy's face was crimson, out

Jean said proudly, "We're engaged."

Mr. Purvis, and Jimmy had to

have so many clean shirts. It's so

dusty in the basement so I

launder them for him."

Well, it was a clean case at that,

and what was more Jimmy received

his promotion right then and there,

and Mr. Purvis gave them three

days off, so they had a Christmas

wedding after all.

CHRISTMAS IS COMING

Remember your contribu-
tion to

Wood's Christian Homes'
"BIG FAMILY"

Box 69, Calgary, Alberta

CHRISTMAS QUESTION CORNER

QUESTIONS

- 1-Who was Kris Kringle?
- 2-What does the name Kris Kringle mean?
- 3-Who wrote the first Christmas Carols? When?
- 4-What superstition had the Scotch about the Christmas candle?
- 5-By what other name is mistletoe known?
- 6-Where did the custom of kissing under the mistletoe begin?
- 7-When were Christmas candles first used?
- 8-How long has the practice of gift giving at Christmas been observed?
- 9-How did the custom of hanging Xmas stockings originate?
- 10-Why are candles used during the Christmas season?

ANSWERS

ANSWERS:
1. Santa Claus' helper. 2. "Little Christ Child". 3. St. Francis of Assisi and his disciples during the 13th century. 4. It was considered an omen of bad fortune if the candles went out before midnight. 5. The Golden Bough. 6. England. 7. In the middle ages—at the Jewish Feast of Lights. 8. Since the fourth century. 9. St. Nick once dropped a purse of coins down the chimney of a poor family. It landed in a stocking that had been hung by the fireplace. As symbols of the star of Bethlehem.

Denmark Pays Homage To Hans Anderson—Santa's Best Helper

LAST YEAR a festival in Denmark paid tribute to one of the greatest helpers Santa Claus ever had. He was Hans Christian Andersen, fairy tale writer, and composer of many Christmas stories.

His works have sold more copies than any other book, except the Bible, and have been translated into 35 languages, including Arabic, Hebrew, Chinese, Japanese, and Greenlandish.

Since 1875, the year that he passed away, visitors from all parts of the world have come yearly to the town



of Odense to see the home of the writer of such tales as "The Little Match Girl," and "The Ugly Duckling."

Anderson's fairy tales, released just before Christmas each year, brought him money, fame and the attention of princes, as well as the adoration of children.

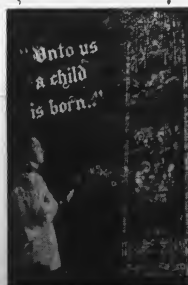
Once he received a United States dollar bill, enclosed in a letter written by a young American girl. It read: "Papa says that the dollar is my own, that he does not suppose you are in particular need of money, but I owe you this and a great deal more, he thinks it proper that I should send it to you."

Ancient Church Bells Still Summon Village

A pair of ancient church bells, brought to Frankenmuth, Mich., from Bavaria shortly after Frankenmuth was founded as an Indian mission, has been calling the congregation of St. Lorent to Christmas eve services for more than a 100 years.

Ninety-five per cent of the residents of the small community are members of the church, earning the village the title of "the most Christian community in the United States."

Frankenmuth has never had a crime of violence, and, as far as residents can remember, no one has been jailed over a period of 25 years. The only visitors to the lockup were transients given a night's lodging.



HAILING NEWBORN KING
... Carol Singing Time

A Christmas Message UNITED CHURCH Rev. Morrison

As the Great Day approaches swiftly, and glad wishes for "A Merry Christmas," are being expressed on every side, it is a privilege to bring to one and all through the courtesy of "The Coleman Journal" the greetings of the Happy Season. God grant that at this anniversary of our Saviour's birth our hearts may be warmed by His love, and exalted by His divine presence.

We know that this can be the most successful Christmas in our history if we will make it so. Christmas marks the coming into the world of a new force whose influence had grown through the years. It is a force so human and compassionate that men in all walks of life sing of it with joy, and yet a force so godlike that angels sang its herald message. The bright lights in our streets, and on our Christmas trees remind us of the light he brought to a dark world; the friendly greetings and exchange of gifts are the rituals of the season, reminding us of God's matchless gift to the world. We make Christmas successful as we enshrine Him in our hearts, and celebrate His coming in ways that honour Him.

Christmas as frequently celebrated is far removed from the meaning and spirit of His coming. We applaud the Christmas spirit, but that spirit may be poles apart from the spirit of Christ. It often means the hustle and bustle that leaves us exhausted and irritable, the giving and receiving of gifts beyond our means, and festivities that are marked by a purposelessness and meaninglessness which we try to cover up with a manufactured spirit of mutual good-will and a gesture of charity. Perhaps the Church and Christian people should separate Christ from the modern Christmas and choose another day in which to celebrate the birthday of our Lord, in a way that does Him honour. Or better, that those who do not believe the angels' message, "Unto you is born this day . . . a Saviour," should cease to observe the day. The loss of Christmas would be a serious blow. But we have lost it when Christ is not the centre of our observances. No doubt a vital Christianity could re-Christianize it.

To the true child of God the festival never loses its charm, for to him the Holy child, cradled in a manger represents the solution to his deepest problems. His peace in life, and his eternal hope are centered in Him whose birthday we celebrate. The Christmas spirit is one of genuine and pure joy which is separate from and independent of all the customs and rituals, the wrappings and tinsel of the season. These things may be external expressions of that joy. But the true joy comes from knowing that the Saviour is born, and that He may be born in your heart and mine. The true joy comes when he is born in our hearts.

Let each of us take time out to think seriously of all that this Joyful Christmas season commemorates. We celebrate the gift of the Saviour and Friend of all, who became the triumphant Christ, who is able to bring life to all men, now and forever.

It is my prayer that the coming of the glad season may sweeten for you past sorrows and disappointments, cheer you in the midst of miscarried plans, bind up bruised spirits and make you stronger and braver for life's struggles. I pray that it may bring you a great and dominant incentive to seek for a deeper and richer experience of His presence. May the Holy Christ, the Almighty God-Man of Bethlehem and Calvary bring you a life of peace and joy and glad service.

May your cup of happiness be full, and may everyone sing and re-echo the angels song, "Glory to God in the highest, and on earth peace, good will toward men." "God bless us everyone!" Sincerely yours,

A. Everett Morrison
St. Paul's United Church.

The Journal has Model 5 Remington Rand portables in stock and students who plan on "purchasing their own machines to aid in their typing classes can secure one of these beautiful machines without a moment's delay.

A Christmas Message from Capt. Wm. Carey

With all the outward glow and tinsel of Christmas, one cannot but wonder, "Was Christmas necessary?" In answer to this query many would, no doubt, bring forth such replies as, "It is a time of family reunion, a happy time for the children, etc." These are all very good, but what is Christmas? I think that the real Christmas spirit is the taking of Jesus' teachings seriously, the protest against selfishness, the centering of our thoughts and affections on the child, the exaltation of family life, the spirit of good-will toward men.

In imagination we look back to the first Christmas morn and there we see the fulfillment of a promise and the giving of a pattern. All of God's promises are sure and this one of the Christ-Child was no exception. A pattern had been given in the Mount to Moses, but it had been copied until the last copy could not compare with the first. A new man was needed, different from all before. He was found in a manger at Bethlehem. Humble than any before, and yet the perfect example. On that first Christmas morn I also see the only source of peace. Even in the world today, here and here alone, is the only source of world peace, personal peace. It is found in Christ alone.

If Christmas were with us every day of the year what would happen? Selfishness would die a death of starvation and hatred would be hung higher than Haman of old. Pride would go down to defeat while all senseless strife and bickerings would shame each other to death. Racial animosity would be drowned in a sea of brotherhood while war with all its horrors would be an impossibility. If this were only possible in the lives of men and women, "Peace on earth" would be a glorious reality.

To let the Great Guest into our hearts but once a week or once a year is not enough. Let the blessed Saviour into your life, and the spirit of Christmas will abide for ever and ever.

Mrs. Carey joins me in wishing a Christ filled Christmas and a Happy New Year to our many friends.

—Captain Wm. Carey

CHRISTMAS PAGEANT

Sunday evening, December 21, members of St. Paul's United Church presented the Christmas Pageant, "Little Jesus of the Mountain." The platform in the church was decked with pine trees and boughs to depict a mountain glade. In the centre was the small shrine to which pilgrims made their way to worship on Christmas Eve. First came the Guardian of the shrine, who knelt and expressed his undying faith in man when he is touched by the spirit of the Divine. Other pilgrims came, a writer, a teacher, a builder, a merchant, a miner and an artist. Each in turn rededicated himself and his profession to the cause of Christ and His Kingdom. Then came groups of young people who also expressed their determination to make the most of their lives under the influence and guidance of the Christ at whose shrine they worshipped.

The ancient tradition was that when the pure in heart worshipped before the shrine on Christmas Eve, angels came and opened the shrine revealing the Holy Family, and the shepherds and Wise men came again to pay their reverent homage. On this occasion, when a young mother had come with her baby bringing her love of children everywhere, the angels appeared, and the vision came to all assembled. The mother sang her lullaby, "Sleep Holy Babe," to her own child, and the Christ child. The vision disappeared, and the Guardian and Narrator expressed the reverent gratitude of all.

A senior choir assisted with suitable music during the presentation, and with the singing of Christmas carols. The service closed as all sang together the well known carol, "Joy to the World, the Lord is Come."

B. P. McEWEN
Optometrist
Coleman, Alberta



REDDY KILOWATT
Your Electric Servant

EAST KOOTENAY POWER HEAD OFFICE: FERNIE, B. C.



Our agent C. E. Huffman, together with the staff and management wish all our many customers in the Pass area a Very Merry Christmas and A Happy New Year.

Lethbridge Laundry & Dry Cleaners LIMITED

Sincere Good Wishes

for

Christmas and the

New Year

from

Alberta Brewers' Agents Limited

— REPRESENTING —

BIG HORN BREWING CO. LTD. CALGARY BREWING & MALTING CO. LTD.
SICKS' EDMONTON BREWERY LTD. SICKS' LETHBRIDGE BREWING CO. LTD.
NORTH-WEST BREWING CO. LTD.

ROXY THEATRE

Coming Attractions

2 Shows Each Night, except Sat., at 6:30 and 8:30
Saturday, Matinee 2 p.m., Evening 7 and 9 o'clock

Thursday and Friday, December 25 and 26
James Stewart and Arthur Kennedy, in
"Bend of The River"
Super Western

Saturday and Monday, December 27 and 29
Ruth Roman and Glen Ford,
"Young Man With Ideas"

Tuesday and Wednesday, December 30 and 31
Tony Martin Color Janet Leigh
"Two Tickets To Broadway"
Song · Dance · Musical

Thursday and Friday, January 1 and 2
Danny Kaye Color Gene Tierney
"On The Riviera"
Musical

Saturday and Monday, January 3 and 5
Fredrich March and Mildred Dunnock, in
"Death of a Salesman"
Moving Tragedy

Tuesday and Wednesday, January 6 and 7
Doris Day and Ronald Reagan, in
"The Winning Team"
Drama
The story of Grover Cleveland Alexander, baseballs
greatest pitcher

Thursday and Friday, January 8 and 9
Spencer Tracy and Cathrene Hepburn, in
"Pat and Mike"
Comedy Drama

SATURDAY ONLY, January 10th
All Star Cast, in
"STARLIFTS"

Monday, Tuesday, Wednesday, Jan. 12, 13 and 14, 3 Days
Humphrey Bogart and Kath Hepburn, in
"AFRICAN QUEEN"
Love, Thrills. Academy Award Picture



Merry Christmas

and a
**Happy and Prosperous
New Year**

From the Management and Staff



St. Johns Ambulance
Coleman Branch

New Years Eve

DANCE

on
Wed. Dec. 31

ITALIAN HALL COLEMAN

HATS · FAVORS · NOVELTIES · DOOR PRIZES

Adm. Per person 50c

Good Orchestra

It's Longer!



It's Fresher!

PALACE BREAD

HAS MORE SLICES

Try a loaf today....Compare it for flavor,
texture and quality with any other loaf you
can buy, and you will realize why you should
always insist on --

PALACE BREAD

"The Freshest Thing In Town"

Local Representative

Mr. Graham Atkinson



CARELL ROLLINS

THE COLEMAN JOURNAL

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NOTES AND COMMENTS

Seasons Greetings

An old English Carol sung by sailors has this refrain,
"I saw three ships come sailing in on Christmas Day in the morning".

As we close the year 1952 mindful of all the help and encouragement that we have received from you the people of Coleman, we sort of hope that those three ships are your ships. We hope that they will come sailing into you on Christmas morning this year and every year. We hope that each and every Christmas they will sail in with new cargo for you, one carrying Health, the other Wealth, and the third one Happiness.

It would be presumptuous of us to try and write a Christmas message when this has been done already by such men as Father Sullivan, Rev. Morrison, Capt. Carey and Padre Moss, and done to a greater degree than we might hope. Instead we will reprint a greeting written 430 years ago by Fra. Giovanni.

I salute you: There is nothing I can give you which you have not; but there is much that, while I cannot give you, you can take.

No heaven can come to us unless our hearts find rest in it today. Take Heaven!

No peace lies in the future which is not hidden in this present little instant. Take Peace!

The gloom of the world is but a shadow; behind it, yet within our reach is joy. Take Joy!

There is radiance and glory in the darkness, could we but see; and to see, we have only to look. I beseech you to look.

At this Christmastime, I greet you with the prayer that for you the day breaks and the shadows flee away.

Wishing you the best for the holiday season.

Your Editor.

Student Writes Essay On "Great Gifts"

The following story was written by Billy Liddell, eleven year old student of grade 6B in Central School. The son of Mr. and Mrs. W. Liddell, Billy and his fellow students have studied the lives of great men, writing essays as the Xmas culmination enterprise. It is for the condensation of these lives into one cohesive story and his fine presentation of the facts that Billy's essay won top place in the contest. To show the manner in which your children are being trained and the talents of this boy, we are proud to publish Billy's "Great Gifts".

GREAT GIFTS

If we were to look down through the centuries we would find some beautiful gifts which men have presented to Kings or queens. Let us begin with our present century.

Last year when princess Elizabeth toured Canada every province gave her its most beautiful gift. Before she left all of Canada presented to her a new mink coat. In 1939 when King George VI was to visit Canada he sent notice to the Hebride Islands asking for homespun Harris Tweed for a new suit. Every family on the island set to work to make its very best tweed. One of these was chosen by the King and worn by him on his royal tour.

In the nineteenth century Alfred Tennyson, poet, laureate, dedicated all his poetry to Queen Victoria saying:

"Take Madame, this poor book of song,

For though the faults were thick as dust,

In vacant chambers, could I trust

Your kindness. May you rule us long".

He became known as Queen Victoria's poet.

Queen Charlotte (wife of Geo. III) was charmed when in 1782,

Joeliah Wedgwood presented her with a set of his most exquisite cream-colored ware. Later

Wedgwood called this "Queen's

Ware" in honor of her majesty.

About this same time little Wolfgang Mozart brought before the Emperor and Empress (Maria Theresa) of Austria, his great gift of music. Years later when he became a man, he gave concert before Queen Charlotte, of England, as well as to the rulers of France, Germany and Switzerland.

One day in 1628 a short quick tempered doctor stood before King Charles I to show him an experiment. By this experiment he sought to prove his theory of the circulation of the blood. With this doctor, William Harvey, began the modern age of thought in medicine. This was his gift.

About the middle of the 16th century, Cellini, the master goldsmith, presented to Francis I of France his most exquisite work in gold, silver and bronze. Among these were a beautiful salt cellar, which is now in Vienna, and a bronze statue of Perseus slaying the Medusa, which is now in the Metropolitan Museum of Art in New York.

When Columbus set out to find a new route to the east, he bumped into our continent. Upon his return to Spain in 1493, he laid before Queen Isabella and King Ferdinand the whole New World.

And then a way back in the year one, three men journeyed toward Bethlehem bringing their most precious gifts. One, Gaspar, brought frankincense. Men had to scale steep cliffs in scorching heat to get the incense from the frankincense tree. The second one Balthasar, brought myrrh, a valuable ingredient of perfume. The third man, Melchior, brought the most precious gift he could find, gold. The shepherds too, brought their finest gifts to the Babe, who was really a king. Of all the gifts, He himself, was the greatest, for He was God's gift to the world on the first Christmas Eve.

—Billy Liddell.

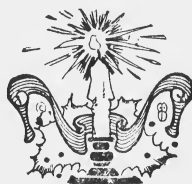
Advertising acts as a tonic to any head of business enterprise.

We approach the one day in the long calendar of the year that brings the whole human family into common communion.....the holiday when men and women open their shut up hearts freely.

On this day, commemorating the birth of its Mighty Founder, let us pledge ourselves to re-dedicate our lives and bring a richer, fuller meaning to.....

Peace on Earth Good Will Toward Men

COLEMAN BOARD OF TRADE,
J. R. Hill, President.



Season's Greetings

from

Crows Nest Pass Bureau - Lethbridge Herald

News · Circulation · Job Printing · Advertising

Resident representative, Vern Decoux

Phone 2149



Pass Photo Service

Christmas Greetings

May Christmas bring you the Season's fullest measure of Good Cheer and Happiness. May you find the New Year a generous one in Health, Wealth and Happiness.

Bill & Charlotte's Grocery

6th Street, Coleman



Rialto Pool Room

EXTEND to their Coleman friends and all others in the Crows Nest Pass hearty Christmas Greetings and express the hope that you will all enjoy happiness in the New Year.

No Milk Deliveries

Thursday and Friday, Dec. 25 and 26

or

Thursday and Friday, Jan. 1 and 2

We ask our customers to please take note that our men will not deliver milk on the above mentioned days, and ask them to govern themselves accordingly.

PASS DAIRY

J. Fauville, Manager

Phone 4657, Bellevue



CHRISTMAS GREETINGS

Shield's Novelty Store

Christmas Greetings

Sincere Greetings to all our Customers
and Friends.
Wishing Everybody
The Compliments of the Season

Coleman Hardware & Furniture Co.

To the People of the Crows Nest
Pass and District, we extend
Hearty Season's Greetings

THOMAS GUSHUL
Crows Nest Pass Photographer
Phone 2347, Blairmore
Our Motto "Quality Not Quantity"



Best Wishes Once Again

to all and my sincere wish that the coming
year bring Peace on Earth and Goodwill to-
ward Men.

Pattinson's Hardware Store

Christmas Cheer

OUR wish for you, and you, and you
—for all our fellow citizens in this
Christmas season—is prosperity, happi-
ness and all the good things of life.



Holyk's East End Grocery

A Thought For You

When the Christmas candles are lighted,
the ornaments all in place, we'll pause to
thank you for your patronage and to wish
you the Merriest Christmas, Happiness and
Health.

PASS DAIRY

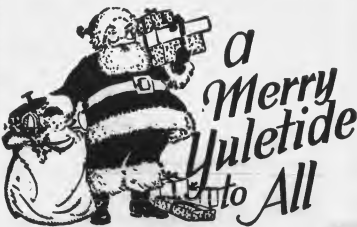
J. L. Fauville, Mgr. Phone 4657, Bellevue

Season's Greetings

TO you and yours in appreciation of your
goodwill, we extend our wishes for
A MERRY CHRISTMAS AND A HAPPY
NEW YEAR

Rudy's Shoe Store

Phone 3794, Coleman



May PEACE, HAPPINESS and PROSPERITY
attend you during the New Year

Celli's Building Supplies

Builders Headquarters, Coleman



By Shirley Hargent

HARLEY DAVIS was always
wanting something. He knew
Christmas was only two weeks off,
but he just liked to buy a gondola
for his electric train. One day
he ditched his little sister, Char-
lene, and hurried down town. He
spent his entire monthly allowance
and all his savings for a blue gon-
dola car. Harley hoped his mother
wouldn't be angry because he had
been gone all afternoon. He hoped
Contrary to his expectations, Mrs.
Davis was jovial, teasing him, and
even, to his immense relief, keep-
ing Charlene away from his pack-
age. Charlene was five and a pest
to Harley, because he was nine
and grown up. Helping mother
with the dishes that night was al-
most fun, Harley thought; she was
so friendly and nice. Then it hap-
pened.

"Harley," his mother said ten-
derly, "Don't tell me what you
bought unless you want to, but
what did you get for Charlene?"

Harley was stunned. He wished
she wouldn't smile at him—couldn't
she see he was trying to think?
"Nothing, mom," he stammered.
"I bought a gondola car."
"Oh," she wiped a plate slowly.
"I thought you had been Christmas
shopping."



Harley was stunned. He
wished she wouldn't smile at
him.

"I guess I spent all my money;
I guess I sort of forgot about Christ-
mas presents," Harley hung his
head.

"Yes, I guess you did," she an-
swered and that was all she said
about it, but he felt terrible. He
didn't even unwrap his new car.

Gee, he'd really pulled a dumb
trick this time, Harley thought
miserably. He'd always bought
them presents, but he'd completely
forgotten it. Well, he'd have to
earn some money; even his piggy
bank was empty. He earned a
quarter the next morning shoveling
snow, but he had to take care of
Charlene most of the time.

HE TRIED to get a job the next
day, with no luck, and when he
found a dime in the snow Charlene
grabbed it, yelling "Finders keep-
ers."

He was so furious, he
felt like choking her. Instead he
made her a big snow house on
the sidewalk, right in everybody's
way, but people didn't seem to
mind. Then the apartment lady
with her little girls stopped to ad-
mire it.

"How old are you, Harley?" she
asked.

"Nine," he said proudly.

"I wonder," she smiled, "I wonder
if you could take care of my
little girls this afternoon?"

Harley started to tell her gosh
no, but she interrupted, saying
she'd pay him \$15 an hour. Harley
was so surprised he leaned against
the snow house, knocking part of
it down. "Why sure, I'd be glad
to," he said.

Harley worked hard that after-
noon, doing everything three little
girls could think of and he could
build. Once in a while the lady
would wave to him from the apart-
ment window, but he was usually
too busy to look up. She paid him
a whole dollar and asked if he
would take care of the children
again the next day. Harley, tired
as he was, managed to say "Yes."
His mother teased him about being
a baby sitter, and was he going
to charge her for taking care of
Charlene? Harley didn't mind af-
ter all he had a cash capital of
\$1.25.

Although it rained the following
day, Harley earned another dollar
taking care of the little girls in the
apartment.

That afternoon, with his mother's
blessing, he went Christmas shop-
ping. He felt proud to pay for the
presents with money he had
earned. He had the packages gift-
wrapped and put them under the
tree without telling his mother
what he had gotten.

Christmas morning the floor was
littered with gay papers, children's
toys and Harley's electric train.
He opened the box and put the
gondola on the track. It looked
nice.

Then mother handed him another
package. "I bought you a gon-
dola car a long time ago," she ex-
plained. "But of course I had to
return it. I think you've earned
this, though."

Harley grinned at his mother as
he peeled the paper off. He knew
what she meant. "A tank car!"
he shouted. "Gee, mom, just what
I need."



CHRISTMAS LECTURE

"Now this is a Christmas tree,"
big brother appears to be tel-
ling the toddler. "It grows in the
living room only once a year,
and it always has a lot of nice
presents under it."

Games for All Make Christmas Family Party

Christmas is the time for family
get-togethers. One of the best ways
to make these gatherings memora-
ble for all concerned is to engage in
games which the whole group can
play.

A nice one to start off with would
be a Sugar Plum Hunt. Have one
member of the family hide Christ-
mas candles ahead of time in vari-
ous nooks and corners around the
house. At a given signal everyone
starts hunting and gathering the
pieces. The one who gathers the
greatest number would be given a
prize.

The Christmas Puzzle is another
good one to get things going. Look
through some magazines, which are
filled with pictures of Santa Claus
at this time of year. Cut out enough
of these to go around, paste them
on stiff cardboard, and cut them
into pieces. Then put each group of
pieces in a separate paper bag. At
the signal, everyone opens a bag
and starts putting the puzzle to-
gether.

The Xmas Scramble Contest is
good for a group with older children
in it. This is simply a contest to
see who can unscramble a group of
words the fastest. Just for fun, see
if you can work out the follow-
ing—stina, stredan, shaght, dymos,
gsknetk, erte, trespem, hupmas,
alsorc, and alborb.

If Santa Misses, Reindeer Supply Will Be at Fault

If Santa Claus misses some young-
sters this year, it could be offered
plausibly that he was not able to
round up enough reindeer for his
yearly trip around the globe.

The reindeer shortage has be-
come. In recent years, much too
acute. It has been estimated that
wolves have destroyed 500,000 of
Santa's helpers within the last
decade or so, leaving an approxi-
mate 50,000.

The difficulty of keeping the ani-
mals alive in a temperate climate
makes it unlikely that any of the
few remaining will be transported



from their native regions to other
lands for the holiday season, as
has been done in the past.

American boys and girls will
have to be satisfied with stand-ins.
The few department stores featur-
ing Santa's complete outfit this
year will be using native deer as
substitute for Dasher, Francor, and
company.

England Once Forbade Christmas Observance

Did you know that the observ-
ance of Christmas was once for-
bidden in England—the home of
the Yule Log, the Carol-singer and
the wassailers?

During the Reformation many
believed the undue jollity of Christ-
mas day was sacrilegious. Parliam-
ent, on December 24, 1652, or-
dered that "no observance shall be
made of the five and twentieth day
of December, commonly called
Christmas day; nor any solemnity
or exercise in churches upon
that day in respect thereof."

This edict proved to be very un-
popular with the masses of the
people. It was not until many years
later, however, that Christmas was
once again regarded as a holiday.



Toppiano's Grocery

WITH HEARTIEST GREETINGS

you have thought of all the good things which come
to you this Christmas, double them and that will be
our wish for you.

**Sapeta's Bowling Alleys
and Pool Room**

Coleman, Alberta

Good Fortune

with the old, old wish—that you
will enjoy a
Very Happy Christmas
and a
Bright and Prosperous New
Year

Coleman



Slim's Tire Shop

It is our hope that the patronage we have enjoyed during
the past year has been justified by the service we have
rendered and that our service may be improved to warrant
your continued goodwill through the years to come. To all

HEARTIEST GREETINGS

Blairmore Greenhouses

Phone 2180, Blairmore

GREETINGS

GOOD health, great happiness
and prosperity to all are
the wishes we extend to all in
this best Christmas season of
many long years



Coleman Café

"The Best Place for Eats"

Christmas Greetings

THAT Every Happiness be Yours this Christmas
and throughout the New Year is the sincere
wish of

Spic & Span Cleaners

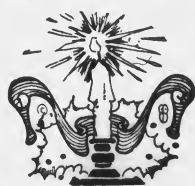
FERNIE, B. C.

HEARTIEST GREETINGS

AND APPRECIATION OF YOUR
VALUED FRIENDSHIP
AND GOOD-WILL

Frank Aboussafy

Coleman Alberta



Season's Greetings

from

SIMPSON'S ORDER OFFICE

Phones 2154 and 2433, Blairmore

We Wish a Very Merry



And a Prosperous New Year

... The Child like madmen, and the people like mad
... the stormy sea, the stormy sea, the stormy sea,
the Night Before Christmas, the Night Before Christmas
... the tree gleaming in the night, the tree gleaming
... expectancy of birth, the expectancy of birth

... The text calls us out of giving ... giving not only pres-
ents, or money to the poor ... but **giving** our love, our
compassion, our own benevolence, our friendship to all
these little sorrowful children.

Coleman Collieries Limited

EXTEND to their Coleman friends and family in the Crows Nest Press community, our love and affection and express the hope that you will have a very happy and successful New Year.

PHONE 3734

• MAY fortune sends you on the way
your remaining years
This is the Christmas Wish of

"For Everything Electrical"

Phone 2647-1061, ext. 222



Good health, great happiness. And the good news is that you can have the best of both worlds. In the first three years of your life, you

Coleman Motors

IT is our hope that the patronage we have enjoyed during the past year has been justified by the service we have rendered and that our service may be improved to warrant your continued goodwill through the years to come. To all — A MERRY CHRISTMAS.

J. Owen and Son

Phone 3646

JOINS in expressing good wishes
at this season to the Katsiparis
of Chelms and trusts that everyone
will enjoy the Christmas Season in
the home and school of sportsmen

Frank M. Abounotes, Mayor



To the Citizens of Coleman
and
Coleman School District No. 1216

May your Christmas be a joyous one
and may that joy soon spread
over the entire world.

M. Cornett, Chairman
C. Clarke, M. Dunford, D. Holly, A. Wilson—Trustees
Mrs. N. Goulding, Secretary.

Not just a wish for Christmas.

But a wish for each day of the year,
And never were greetings more hearty,
Or wishes more true and sincere.

Coleman Light & Water Company
Limited



When the Christmas candles are lighted, the ornaments all in place, we'll pause to thank you for your patronage and to wish you the Merriest Christmas, Happiness and Health.

The Season's Greetings to You

We have pleasure in extending the Season's Greetings to our Policyholders. We have appreciated your loyal co-operation during the past year, and trust that 1953 will bring you happiness.

Coleman Insurance Agencies

Fire, Life, Accident, Automobile.

Phone 2771

GREAT good cheer, prosperity, health and glad tidings—we wish them all to everyone in this season of peace and goodwill toward all men.



THE FASHION SHOP

K. Geidon, Proprietor

To our Customers and Friends throughout
the Crows Nest Pass we wish to extend
our appreciation for their business,
and to extend Hearty Good Wishes
throughout the coming year.



**Merry Xmas
TO ALL!**

ROOMS WITH BATH
Hot and Cold Water in Every Room
GRAND UNION COFFEE SHOP
in connection.

GRAND UNION HOTEL

E. G. Montalbetti, Manager.